

Shining through the Seasons

I am the sun

Behind the gloomy, winter clouds I hide

As piercing winds savagely whisper dark eerie secrets

Snow angels peer up at the disheartened sky

Unadorned trees indignantly tower over the innocent suffocating earth

While delicate snowflakes elegantly drift to the frostbitten ground

When a day outside is as cruel as a cat's gray dubious eye,

I hide, I hide

I am the sun

Upon the smiling earth I glow

As tulips sing blissful carols of love and merriment

Joy and innocence spread briskly over the grateful land

Delighted toddlers giggle with the awakening earth

While glistening dewdrops desperately cling to the fresh spring grass

When the air tastes as luscious as cotton candy,

I glow, I glow

I am the sun

My rays scorch with passion

While excitement boils over and fills the air with its adrenaline

Kids are like slimy fish eagerly diving into pools of cool relief

Spring flowers bravely battle the overwhelming heat

As bright explosions illuminate the mystical black canvas above, I rest

When a day streams with summer mysteries

I scorch, I scorch

I am the sun

I yawn upon the tiny resting towns

As trees freely dance to the radiant music of the breeze

The world marvels at the autumn tranquility

Flourishing everywhere are colors of dazzling golds, reds, and oranges

As a young child's cheek beams with hopes and dreams

When the air smells like a fresh, gently trickling stream,

I yawn, I yawn

Shining through the Seasons

The title establishes purpose (evokes an image) that is maintained in the rest of the poem.

I am the sun

Behind the gloomy, winter clouds I hide
As piercing winds savagely whisper dark eerie secrets
Snow angels peer up at the disheartened sky
Unadorned trees indignantly tower over the innocent suffocating earth
While delicate snowflakes elegantly drift to the frostbitten ground
When a day outside is as cruel as a cat's gray dubious eye,
I hide, I hide

winter season

I am the sun

Upon the smiling earth I glow
As tulips sing blissful carols of love and merriment
Joy and innocence spread briskly over the grateful land
Delighted toddlers giggle with the awakening earth
While glistening dewdrops desperately cling to the fresh spring grass
When the air tastes as luscious as cotton candy,
I glow, I glow

Sensory details and poetic devices create a mood appropriate for each season.

spring season

I am the sun

My rays scorch with passion
While excitement boils over and fills the air with its adrenaline
Kids are like slimy fish eagerly diving into pools of cool relief
Spring flowers bravely battle the overwhelming heat
As bright explosions illuminate the mystical black canvas above, I rest
When a day streams with summer mysteries
I scorch, I scorch

summer season

I am the sun

I yawn upon the tiny resting towns
As trees freely dance to the radiant music of the breeze
The world marvels at the autumn tranquility
Flourishing everywhere are colors of dazzling golds, reds, and oranges
As a young child's cheek beams with hopes and dreams
When the air smells like a fresh, gently trickling stream,
I yawn, I yawn

fall season

The departure from standard correctness in regards to correctness does not diminish the meaning of the poem.

The arrangement of the stanzas (winter, spring, summer, fall) demonstrate careful organization

Shining through the Seasons

The writer of the poem “Shining through the Seasons” chooses a title that immediately establishes a purpose, and he/she is able to maintain a **clear focus** throughout the poem by showing in each stanza how the sun “shines through the seasons.”

The poet’s use of sensory details and poetic devices in each stanza creates the mood appropriate for each season. The writer is able to **demonstrate a depth and complexity of ideas supported by rich and engaging details**. In winter “piercing winds savagely whisper dark eerie secrets” as “Snow angles peer up at the disheartened sky.” In spring “tulips sing blissful carols” and “Delighted toddlers giggle with the awakening earth.” In summer “Kids are like slimy fish” and “bright explosions illuminate the mystical black canvas above.” Fall brings “colors of dazzling golds, reds, and oranges” as “trees freely dance to the radiant music of the breeze.”

Repetition is used as an organizational technique that guides the reader through the poem (“I am the sun”; “I hide, I hide”; “I glow, I glow”; “I scorch, I scorch”; “I yawn, I yawn”). The arrangement of the stanzas (winter, spring, summer, fall), line breaks, and repetition demonstrate the writer’s **careful organization** (e.g., The sun is described at the beginning as “hiding” then it shines in the end through a “yawn”).

Note the writer’s **effective use** of a line break in the third stanza when the writer describes the scorching heat that follows heat lighting (“As bright explosions illuminate the mystical black canvas above, I rest/ When a day steams with summer mysteries/ I scorch, I scorch”).

Throughout the poem the language choices are **precise, rich, surprising and make a strong impact** on the reader. In the first stanza, words such as *behind, whisper, secrets, innocent, and delicate* support winter sun’s claim “I hide.” *Smiling, blissful, delighted, and glistening* have been chosen to connect to the spring sun’s refrain, “I glow.” The same can be said for summer sun’s “I scorch” (*passion, boils, battle, explosions, steams*) and the “I yawn” of the fall sun (*resting, breeze, tranquility, gently*).

Although the writer departs from the standard correctness in regards to punctuation, this does nothing to diminish the meaning of the poem.